



# THE LEATHERNECK



Vol. 6, No. 14

WASHINGTON, D. C., APRIL 7, 1923

Five Cents

## MAJOR GENERAL COMMANDANT ON TOUR OF INSPECTION

The Major General Commandant left Washington last Monday on an extended trip, which will include visits to the Marine posts on the West Coast. The Commandant will not return to Washington until about the 25th of this month.

The Commandant is traveling by way of Chicago, the Grand Canyon, and Los Angeles to San Diego. He is scheduled to arrive at that post on April 7. He will remain in San Diego until the 10th, when he leaves for Mare Island. One day will be spent at Mare Island, after which the West Coast visit will be terminated by a two-day stay at Puget Sound.

## MARINE WINS FLEET CHAMPIONSHIP

The heavyweight championship of the combined United States fleet was won on March 24 by Sergt. Theodore Schneider, of the U. S. S. *Mississippi*, who knocked out C. G. Crowley, a cook from the *Utah*, in ten seconds after the first gong sounded. This bout was one of many that were held on the *Henderson*, and belts were presented by Secretary Denby to the winners. Sergeant Schneider is 24 years old and hails from Abercrombie, N. Dak. He had served two enlistments in the Army before joining the Marine Corps at Los Angeles, Calif., about two years ago.

## DEATHS REPORTED TO MARINE CORPS HEAD- QUARTERS DURING MARCH

Christian, August J., Sgt.—Died March 10, 1923, as result of aeroplane accident at Bowen Field, Port au Prince, Republic of Haiti. Next of kin: John Christian (father), 1 Brown Street, Worcester, Mass.

Grindrod, William Q., Pvt. 1st Cl.—Died March 9, 1923, at South Charleston, W. Va. Next of kin: Mrs. May Grindrod (mother), 2055 E. Albright Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Josupeit, Edward, Sgt.—Died March 10, 1923, as result of aeroplane accident at Bowen Field, Port au Prince, Republic of Haiti. Next of kin: Mrs. Augusta Josupeit (mother), 1104 Wayne Avenue, Dayton, Ohio.

Miller, Edward K., Cpl.—Died March 23, 1923, at Boston, Mass., of disease. Next of kin: Miss Anna Miller (sister), 375 Morris Street, Newark, N. J.

Monroe, Theodore, Pvt.—Died March 20, 1923, of disease at Quantico, Va. Next of kin: George P. Monroe (father), 368 E. 24th Street, Paterson, N. J.

Quinn, William J., Pvt.—Died March 3, 1923, at Santo Domingo City, D. R. Next of kin: Mrs. George K. Fine (mother), 11 Morton Street, Bloomfield, N. J.

Carey, Thomas, Pvt. (retired).—Died December 21, 1922, at Halifax, England. Next of kin: Thomas Clare, 58 Amity Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Morrissey, Thomas, Sgt. (retired).—Died March 4, 1923, at Wallingford, Conn. Next of kin: Mrs. Mary McGuire (sister), Wallingford, Conn.

Smyth, Robert, Sgt. (retired).—Died March 2, 1923, at Philadelphia, Pa. No next of kin given.

## THIRD CLASS IN CLERICAL SCHOOLS STARTS NEXT WEEK

Orders have been issued for the organization of the third class in the Clerical Schools, conducted at the Marine Barracks, Washington, D. C., for the purpose of training men for the performance of duties of a clerical nature throughout the Corps. The class will assemble on or about April 10.

Men to take the course of instruction in the Clerical Schools will be selected by various commanding officers according to quotas assigned by Marine Corps Headquarters. The selection will be made from Privates and Privates First Class who have high school educations or the equivalent. The same instructors who served in the course just completed will have charge of the work of the incoming class. Lieut. M. V. Parsons will again be in charge of the Schools.

## DOPE FROM BROADWAY

Could the people of New York City watch the activities of the New York Marines, they would not need a change in the weather to tell them that spring is at hand. The Mail Orderly recently washed the windows of his more or less subterranean post office, which act is considered to be a sure sign that, at least, a change is imminent. Promptly at 7.45 every morning, the Police Sergeant starts tearing his hair and displaying his choice line of cuss words, because most of his men are afflicted with the spring fever and are trying to get out of police work. All day long throughout the barracks can be heard nothing but, "— and I shot high expert right up to record day, but I had to change my rifle, and —," and that old familiar line of talk that starts one month before the range opens and stops about one month after it has closed. Around 5 o'clock every afternoon a number of the men can be seen draping themselves in various classical poses over the rail of our "front porch," watching the never-ending parade of Flushing Avenue street cars, fruit trucks, and pretty (?) girls hurrying home from a hard day's work in the laundry. Soon after colors, small detachments of our "sheiks" head up Clermont Avenue to Fort Green

Park, where they while away the evening by intelligent conversation with the occasional passerby. On Forty-second Street, between Fifth Avenue and Broadway, Marines are again holding forth. Last week a very well-known private was seen to enter a certain 3-ball establishment on Sands Street, with his civilian overcoat over his arm, and come out a few minutes later minus overcoat, but clutching a small roll of bills in his hand. By these signs, if by no others, could the good people of New York know that spring has at last arrived.

## TWENTY MONTHS ON THE U. S. S. DENVER

By A. A. MYERS, U. S. M. C.

Many of those who have enlisted with the avowed intention of seeing the world have not seen a great deal of it; but those who, like myself, have drawn assignments to ships like the U. S. S. *Denver* have come close to seeing all of the world that is fit to be seen.

In the last twenty months the *Denver* covered approximately 30,000 nautical miles, visited twelve different countries, some of them more than once, and dropped anchor in over twenty different ports. The crew has in addition been given the opportunity of seeing several inland cities.

Monrovia, Liberia, Africa, is a city of strange and unusual sights. There are many soldiers in red caps with tassels, khaki breeches, and no shoes or stockings. There are houses of modern structure, but side by side with these are diminutive bamboo huts in which disproportionately large families reside.

Used by Uncle Sam's Expert Riflemen

## HOPPE'S

**NITRO POWDER SOLVENT No. 9**  
(Trade Mark Registered)

For Cleaning High Power (Springfield)  
Rifles, Revolvers, Machine Guns and  
Firearms of all kinds.

Necessary to the success of all contestants  
for honors at every Rifle Match

For sale at Hardware and Sporting Goods  
Stores

POST EXCHANGES  
**FRANK A. HOPPE**  
2314 N. Eighth St., Philadelphia, Pa.

## Booksellers, Engravers and Stationers

NEW YORK

# BRENTANO'S

PARIS

F and Twelfth Streets Washington

Jumping across the ocean we next visit Bridgetown, Barbadoes, British West Indies. This island is the second most thickly populated country in the world. It is a pleasant place to visit because English is the common language and prices are lower than at any other place visited. The island is given over to agriculture and there is practically no manufacturing. Though agricultural methods are comparatively up-to-date, modern machinery is practically unknown. The general source of power is the wind mill, of which there are a great number.

Panama and the Canal Zone are most worth while places to visit. Not only is the Canal itself a wonderful piece of work which all Americans ought to see, but the city of Panama is one of the finest places in the world in which to have a good time. In old Panama there are many interesting things to see and do. Among other activities horse racing is very popular. Boxing is also in favor, and the *Denver* scrappers were able to secure several bouts, the outcome of which enabled their backers from the ship to more fully enjoy their shore leave.

Chile was the next country in which the crew of the good ship found entertainment. The capital, Santiago, is nestled in a beautiful level valley at the foot of one of the higher peaks of the Andes. The snow-capped mountains were things of beauty well worth traveling far to see as they met the eye of the traveler on the train approaching the capital city. Santiago is a city of about half a million population. It has modern buildings and modern transportation. Its public buildings and parks are beautiful. The public library just completed is the outstanding building, and San Lucia, an immense outcropping of rock near the center of the city, is the show place among the parks. The seaport of the capital, Valparaiso, is laid out in a fan-like shape on the sides of surrounding mountains and at night almost every light in the city is visible from the water. For this reason it is often called "The City of a Thousand Lights." All the streets are very steep and winding. A dollar is worth eight pesos in Chile and a peso will buy many things.

The countries of Central America are much alike. They all are colorful and interesting. The men of the *Denver* visited Guatemala City, the capital of Guatemala; La Libertad, the capital of San Salvador, and Managua, the capital of Nicaragua. Guatemala City is some 5,000 feet above sea level and overcoats are comfortable at night.

## SEA SCHOOL AT NORFOLK WINS BOWLING TOURNAMENT

The Sea School at the Marine Barracks, Norfolk, Va., won the bowling tournament recently terminated at that post, by a margin over about 1,200 pins. The tournament has been in progress since January, with five teams representing the Sea School—Pay Department, Q. M. Department, Barracks Detachment, and Guard Company competing. The members of the winning team were: 1st Sgt. E. A. Mullen, Sgt. J. O. Sequichie, Pvt. 1st Cl. J. P. Whitten, Pvt. H. I. Landry, and Pvt. E. W. Winkle.

Members of the Sea School are celebrating their first liberty in about three weeks. The entire command has been quarantined on account of an epidemic of chicken pox.



### That Chilly Easter

Marines who expected to jaunt down the main thoroughfares of the larger East Coast cities on Easter morn all dolled up with white trousers, white belts, white cap covers, and swagger sticks, were doomed to disappointment.

Blues, with overcoats, were the prevailing styles, and the prospect of wearing the filmy texture of the long-faithful khaki proved to be only a figment of the imagination.

With the temperature at East Coast stations hovering around 16 or so above zero, the prospect of breaking out in our best Easter bib and tucker went kerflooie!

It all happened when breezes that started up near Medicine Hat in Canada swept eastward to redden the noses of the Boston Marines, to numb the fingers of the Brooklyn gents, and to keep the Quantico Gyrenes from stuffing their extra blankets in their sea bags.

Janes who walked the boardwalk at Atlantic City and let the chilly breezes sweep through their summer lingerie, took chances with pneumonia.

Marines from Santo Domingo, who thought that the winter was over, and came north, immediately put in for transfers to Cuba.

The news that Old Man Winter was to be paid off early in March proved to be phoney. He extended his enlistment.

Scores of Marine baseball bugs, who figured that they would be cavorting on the diamond at this season, laid away their bats and broke out their snowshoes.

Easter eggs were scarce. The only eggs that gained any prominence in the Marine Corps this Easter were hard-boiled eggs. We never run short of them.

### He Knew Where They Were

Officer of the Day—Sentry, what are your orders on this post?

Marine—I don't know, sir; but you can find them on a card right there in the sentry box.

### Positively Identified

The Parris Island recruit stepped into the post office and asked for the registered letter that he knew was awaiting him.

"Got a registered letter there for Private Smith?"

"Yes, I have," said the clerk, doubtfully, "but there is more than one Private Smith on this island, and how am I to know you're the right party?"

The boot thought earnestly for a moment. Then he reached into his pocket and drew forth a photograph of himself. He handed it to the doubtful clerk, saying, "I think that ought to satisfy you as to who I am."

The clerk looked long and earnestly at the portrait, then he said:

"Yes; that's you all right. Here's your letter."

### Hotter Than Haiti

The chaplain was telling the Marines the way they should go and how to avoid the pitfalls of life, so they could avoid punishment after death. In describing the lower regions, he gradually warmed up to his subject.

"Men," he said, "you've seen molten iron running out white hot, hissing and sizzling. Well, they use that stuff for ice cream in Hades."

### She Was Long Overdue

She was somewhat older than most of the girls who attended the post dances at Quantico, and the Marine couldn't restrain his curiosity regarding her age.

Finally, between dances, he asked, "What did you say your age was?"

"I didn't say," smartly returned the girl, "but I've just reached twenty-one."

"Indeed," said the Marine. "What detained you?"

### The Fateful Cardboard

As the Marine hastily shifted into his best uniform, a card fell out of his pocket on the floor.

It was only a little yellow card, yet, evidently, it was highly prized, for he picked it up almost tenderly from the floor.

He stood turning it over and over in his fingers, while through his mind passed all the incidents which led to the card's coming into his possession.

He thought of the girl he had met in Washington; how they had lunched together in a fashionable restaurant. He remembered the taxi ride and the tickets to the theater, and how at one period of their all too brief friendship, he had abruptly left her for a few moments while he went on an important errand.

"You represent every treasure I own," he said to the card. So saying, he hastily thrust the pawn ticket back into his pocket.

### Obedience of Orders

Marines who have put in a tour of duty in the Philippines know something of the dread dengue fever. While a sufferer from that complaint, as a rule, does not feel very sick, he seems unable to eat,

drink, smoke, or sleep. In short, his whole body feels as if it had ceased to function.

The story is told of a Marine in those islands who was stricken with dengue and was unable to sleep. After two or three days of restless tossing, he asked the doctor for something to relieve him.

"I'll send something over at midnight," advised the doctor, "and if you have not been able to rest by then, I'll leave word with the steward to give it to you."

But long before midnight the Marine fell into a sound and refreshing slumber. He was awakened by some one shaking him violently by the shoulder.

"What do you want?" he roared, irritably.

"Wake up," answered the steward, a young and conscientious recruit. "The doctor has just sent over your sleeping draught, and you've got to take it."

### You mean to say that a

Burglar  
Stole the marble clock  
From the mantel—  
And the dog  
Was in the very same room?"  
"Yes—  
But you see  
Fido is only a watch dog."

### Origin of Jokes

You ask me where these jokes are from—  
Who knows?  
For who can tell from whence they come,  
Who knows?  
You may find if you read each one  
That after all is said and done,  
There's something knew beneath the sun;  
Who knows?  
Oh, some of them are rather crude,  
'Tis true;  
And some of them are far more rude  
Than new.  
But you can read them closely o'er,  
Though there are some you've heard before,  
But I'm sure glad there 'ain't no more,  
Ain't you?  
So-long, fellows. It's been a tough day!  
—HASH MARK.

## POST STUDIO

BARNETT AVE.

### Special Sale

February 9th to 24th Inclusive

12 CABINET PHOTOS

And One 11x14 Enlargement

Etc. All in Folders

COME AND SEE US

Cor. King George & Randall Streets

Telephone No. 845

## THE BLUEBIRD CONFECTIONERY

Fine Confections

Sandwiches

Tobacco

Annapolis, Maryland



## THE LEATHERNECK

PUBLISHER AND EDITOR.....LIEUTENANT HARVEY B. ALBAN  
NEWS EDITOR.....CORPORAL FRED A. PARQUETTE

Published weekly on Saturday at Washington, D. C. Entered  
in the Post Office at Washington, D. C., as second-class matter,  
November 13, 1920.

Subscription Rates.....\$2.00 Per Year

Address all communications to Lieut. Harvey B. Alban, Ma-  
rine Corps Institute, Washington, D. C.

THE LEATHERNECK has a National Paid-in-Advance Subscription list which  
includes every Post and Station in the Marine Corps, every capital ship in  
the Navy, and many Libraries, Reading Rooms, Colleges, Lodges and Clubs  
in the United States, as well as thousands of Service Men and their relatives  
throughout the country.

## ADVICE TO STUDENTS

## Read Over Your Answers

We have considered so far two of the most common causes for mistakes: First, the failure to properly read and understand what is meant by the questions asked; and, secondly, the tendency to slight the latter questions of a question paper either through lack of attention or because of a desire to push ahead to the new work. This week we shall consider the mistakes which are due in the main to carelessness.

One of the best elements of the training afforded by a correspondence course is the close attention which is required on the part of the student in order that he may convey his real meaning. In a verbal recitation the student by means of a likeable personality or other bias often gives the instructor the impression that he knows the correct answer even if what he says is not exactly correct. He may also by means of expression, tone of voice, gesture, or other means make clear the idea he intends to convey when the idea as expressed by his words is not clear. Neither of these things can he do when he must write out his answers.

The student must therefore be very careful to say exactly what he means. The instructor often feels that the student does know, but he has little to support his feeling. The answer must be on the paper and not in the student's head. Be sure that you have said exactly what you mean.

There is just one way to be sure of this. Read over your answers very carefully. Answer the question to yourself as you would say it if called upon to recite. See if your written answer corresponds to what you would say by word of mouth.

## EIGHT MORE MARINES GRADUATED

Eight enlisted men of the Marine Corps have completed courses in the Marine Corps Institute and have been awarded diplomas by the International Correspondence Schools of Scranton, Pa. Accompanying each diploma sent was a congratulatory letter from the Major General Commandant of the Marine Corps. The men graduating, the courses completed, and the home addresses of the graduates are as follows:

Cpl. Ralph Balliet; Principles of Surveying Course; Davisville, Bucks County, Pa.

Cpl. Homer Phelps Davis; Aeroplane Engines Course; 18 Lawton Street, Auburn, N. Y.

Cpl. Charles George Hyde; Interior Wiring Course; Blackfoot, Idaho.

Cpl. Mikkel Mikkelsen; Coastwise Navigation Course; Madsbad, Fuur, Denmark.

Pvt. 1st Class Leo Romaine Miller; Complete Advertising Course; 1032 South Wyoming Street, Butte, Mont.

Pvt. Henry Betz; Good English Course; 212 France Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

Pvt. Floyd Elmer Hartman; Salesmanship Course; 210 Daitz Ave., Buffalo, N. Y.

Pvt. Arnold Higginbotham; Complete Automobile Course; Leesville, Tex.

## WILL TAKE BRIDE TO HAITI

A wedding ceremony, attended by several military and naval officers, was held at Newton, Mass., March 24, when Lieut. John Crawford McQueen, U. S. M. C., and Miss Margery Tower were joined in wedlock. Lieutenant McQueen hails from Chanute, Kans., and has been stationed at Boston. His bride formerly lived with her parents at Newtonville, Mass. The couple left April 3 for Haiti, where Lieutenant McQueen has been assigned to a tour of duty.

A strong back and a weak mind is all right if it's all you have a chance to get.

## JACOB REED'S SONS

1424-26 Chestnut St., PHILADELPHIA, PA.



Manufacturers of Highest Grade

## Uniforms and Equipment for Officers

1304 F Street N. W.  
Washington, D. C.

48 Maryland Avenue  
Annapolis, Md.

NON-COM LIQUID TRIPOLI For Cleaning and Burnishing  
All Metals

Especially Adapted to the Needs of  
All Branches of the Service

Prepared by WELLER & MOSKEY, Druggists

Eighth and I Streets S. E.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

Opposite Marine Barracks

## Strange &amp; White Co.

The Largest and Best Men's Store in  
Annapolis. Personal Service

"THE STORE WITH A CONSCIENCE"

153-157 MAIN ST., ANNAPOLIS, MD.

## RADIO FLASHES FROM RECRUITERS

## Colonel Bootes Leaves for Haiti

Col. James T. Bootes, an officer with a long and distinguished record for service in the Marine Corps, will sail on the Panama Line from New York City to Haiti, on April 14. Colonel Bootes has seen much service since he was appointed a cadet midshipman in 1881. He was honorably discharged in 1887, returned to the service for the Spanish-American War in 1898, and after that conflict was honorably discharged. He was permanently appointed a first lieutenant in the Marine Corps in 1899, and subsequent to that time has served on many battleships of the Navy, as well as in China, Cuba, Santo Domingo, and other posts.

His most recent period of duty was at New Orleans, where he was Officer in Charge of the Southern Recruiting Division. Just before leaving that duty, he issued the following message to the officers and enlisted men of that division:

"I am under orders detaching me as Officer in Charge, Southern Recruiting Division, on the 28th inst., and directing me to proceed to Port au Prince, Haiti, for duty with the First Brigade of Marines. I am obeying these orders most cheerfully, as I have obeyed every order since joining the Marine Corps, but, nevertheless, I can not separate myself from this organization without expressing to you my sincere appreciation of your very efficient and economical activities and my heartfelt thanks to you, individually and collectively, for your most loyal cooperation. I am proud indeed to have served with you."

## He Shipped Over by Radio

There have been radio concerts, radio sermons, and even radio marriages, but it remained for Sergt. C. R. Baumgras, of the Atlanta Recruiting Station, to conduct a recruit up to the microphone and swear him in over the radio while the recruiting officer was "listening in" on the other end.

It happened when William Cook, an ex-Marine, and Sergeant Baumgras were strolling down the street in Atlanta. Cook dropped a few vague hints that another cruise in the *Semper Fidelis* outfit wouldn't go bad. That was enough for Baumgras.

Sergeant Baumgras, who is known as "Baumy" to his intimates, is a firm believer in the old maxim, "He who hesitates is lost." He noted that there was a church near by, where sermons were broadcasted. His first move was to call up Capt. George Bower, the officer in charge of the recruiting station, and ask him to go to the Atlanta *Journal's* broadcasting studio. He then hauled the hesitating Cook up the steps of the church and inside to the microphone. Then he turned on the power.

The Captain, in the *Journal* studio, read the oath, which Cook and Baumgras heard in the church. Cook, with one hand on the scriptures and the other raised, repeated it into the microphone at the church. Captain Bower welcomed the prodigal Marine into the fold, and it was all over.

Thus was the first Marine Corps enlistment ceremony performed by radio. It may be followed by others. Who knows? But it certainly shows that the full resources of radio have not yet been fully sounded.

Statistics show that every hour of study brings a return in dollars. How about an investment?

## NOTES FROM PEARL HARBOR

## Reenlisted From Pearl Harbor Weekly

The Pearl Harbor Marines are represented by two teams in the Hawaiian Baseball League, which began to function last week. The 92d Company and the 117th Company are both represented. The remaining teams in the eight-team league are: Subdivision 14, U. S. S. *Chicago*, Mine Squadron, Receiving Ship, Air Station, and Radio Hospital.

The Basketball League developed a close fight. At last reports the Marine entry with six victories and one defeat was pushing the Submarine Base, owners of five straight wins.

Col. McE. Huey, of the Adjutant and Inspectors Department, was present week before last for the annual inspection of the post.

"Tony" Manco, well-known old-timer Marine, and accredited once as "The best music in the corps," was a visitor at the post during the week, being a civilian aboard the U. S. S. *Newport News* en route to his old stamping ground, Cavite, P. I. "Tony" is known throughout the Corps, and was placed on the retired list about a year ago. He will enter business in Cavite, he says.

"Bob" Opiopio, one-time famous jockey at Kapiolani Park in the days when the sport of kings reigned supreme in the islands, and now an assistant at the park zoo, was badly bitten by one of the bears at the park Sunday afternoon. Opiopio was about to feed the animal when he stopped to hold conversation with John B. Wilson, a Marine. The bear jumped on Opiopio,

(Continued on page 8)

## Go to J. LEVY'S for

Anything in Sport Goods, Flashlights, Jewellery,  
Men's Wear, Bags and Suitcases

Swimming Suits

Baseball Uniforms

194 MAIN ST., ANNAPOLIS, MD.

U. S. Marine Uniforms and Equipment

**F. J. HEIBERGER & SON**

Incorporated

Marine Expeditionary Ribbons in Stock

1419 F Street N. W. WASHINGTON, D. C.

When in Washington, D. C., Leathernecks

PATRONIZE THE

**POST EXCHANGE, Marine Barracks**

Eighth and Eye Streets Southeast

We Carry a Full Line of Marine Corps Jewellery

Pool and Bowling

## Spare-Time Student Headed World's Largest Advertising Club

Frank E. Fehlman and Others Influential  
in New York's Banner Organization

By OLIN LYMAN

New York City is the recognized international hub of advertising interests. The established advertising man in New York has the world for a workshop; his influence is felt alike in Peoria, Pottstown, Four Corners, and in Palestine. In his tensed hands are the reins which guide, in the chariot race of progress, the plunging four winds. True to his job, he is always abreast with the hurtling times. Just now he is spelling audiences of the "hinterland" with flashed messages over radio routes. America is his headquarters and Europe, Asia, and Africa, with Australia and the South Seas thrown in for good measure, are his neighbors.

The rewards of demonstrated superiority in the advertising art within the world's Queen City are of scope comparable with the extent of her commercial dominion. Therefore, to the young man anxious to work and to win in this field, no sacrifice is too great if through it he can "make" New York and fight his way up to success in its advertising field. They come from the country, start work at a thousand a year or less in some cases, and in a few years, through application, are likely to be conducting advertising houses of their own.

Most of them come from small cities or towns. Gilbert Farrar originally expert in type display and known the world over, told me of working in his teens in the print shop of a little Virginia town, when he enrolled for a Scranton Advertising course at his father's suggestion, came to New York—and the advertising world knows the rest.

One would gather from all this that the Advertising Club of New York, the world's best, is of remarkable personnel, and the assumption is correct. Its clubhouse at 43-47 East Twenty-fifth street, commodious, cosy, and comfortable, is a daily rendezvous for the elect of the art upon which modern business primarily depends for success. In the great reading room hangs an autographed and framed photograph which at first glance attests the standing of the organization through whose efforts human elements and good will, as well as merchandising, are benefited. Upon the picture, in a well-known hand, is written:

To The Advertising Club of New York with most cordial greetings and good wishes.

WARREN G. HARDING

For the President, once a country newspaper man at Marion, Ohio, has subtle knowledge of and experience with the ways of advertising, as has every man so circumstanced, so is in position to sympathize with the aims and achievements of the New York Club. And he would be the first to subscribe to the slogan of the Club; a slogan short, simple, and all embracing:

"Truth!"

Because it was founded upon the solid ethical foundation its slogan implies, the Club occupies a most commanding position. Admittance is jealously guarded. Every ethical business interest subscribing to advertising exploitation is represented, but membership is restricted to 1,500 persons, and there is a long waiting list of applicants. It is the big town's only advertising organization, and is fifteen years old. Its home is comprised of three old Manhattan mansions converted into one large club house; reading rooms, libraries, reception parlors, writing rooms, restaurants, lecture rooms, and the like. Its first object is cooperative effort to uplift the plane and service of the advertising art. Its membership rolls contain the names of the men most famous in their chosen profession. Like Gilbert Farrar, the home-study expert mentioned earlier, who lectures regularly before the members upon the effective display of the typed message for business, and who also addresses the advertising classes of the large New York universities.

The caliber of the New York Advertising Club automatically demands as its president a man of vigor, breadth, vision, and achievement. These qualities are found in the character of Frank E. Fehlman, who, like his fellow member, Mr. Farrar, has built his success upon a course taken with the International Correspondence Schools. Fehlman's vigorous presidency closed last summer.

TEAR OUT HERE

### International Correspondence Schools Box 5276 SCRANTON, PA.

Without cost or obligation please explain how I can qualify for the position, or in the subject before which I have marked an X:

☐ ELECTRICAL ENGINEER  
☐ Electric Lighting & Railways  
☐ Electric Wiring  
☐ Telegraph Engineer  
☐ Telephone Work  
☐ MECHANICAL ENGINEER  
☐ Mechanical Draftsman  
☐ Machine Shop Practice  
☐ Toolmaker  
☐ Gas Engine Operating  
☐ CIVIL ENGINEER  
☐ Surveying and Mapping  
☐ MINE FOREMAN or ENGINEER  
☐ STATIONARY ENGINEER  
☐ Marine Engineer  
☐ ARCHITECT  
☐ Contractor and Builder

☐ Architectural Draftsman  
☐ Concrete Builder  
☐ Structural Engineer  
☐ PLUMBING & HEATING  
☐ Sheet-Metal Worker  
☐ Textile Overseer or Superintendent  
☐ CHEMIST  
☐ Pharmacy  
☐ BUSINESS MANAGEMENT  
☐ SALESMANSHIP  
☐ ADVERTISING  
☐ Show-Card & Sign Painting  
☐ Railroad Positions  
☐ ILLUSTRATING  
☐ Cartooning  
☐ PRIVATE SECRETARY  
☐ Business Correspondent

☐ BOOKKEEPER  
☐ Stenographer & Typist  
☐ Certified Public Accountant  
☐ TRAFFIC MANAGER  
☐ Cost Accountant  
☐ Commercial Law  
☐ GOOD ENGLISH  
☐ Common School Subjects  
☐ CIVIL SERVICE  
☐ Railway Mail Clerk  
☐ AUTOMOBILES  
☐ Mathematics  
☐ Navigation  
☐ AGRICULTURE  
☐ Poultry Raising  
☐ Airplane Engines

☐ Spanish  
☐ Banking

Name \_\_\_\_\_  
Street and No. \_\_\_\_\_  
City \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_  
Occupation \_\_\_\_\_ Employed by \_\_\_\_\_

Persons residing in Canada should send this coupon to the International Correspondence Schools Canadian, Limited, Montreal, Canada.

Reprinted from "Ambition," Published by  
International Correspondence Schools



## MARINE CORPS ORDERS

March 29, 1923.

Col. Dickinson P. Hall. Upon reporting Colonel James T. Bootes, detached First Brigade, Haiti, to Headquarters Marine Corps, Washington, D. C.

March 30, 1923.

Capt. Thomas R. Shearer. Relieved from aviation duty and assigned to general duty at Marine Barracks, Quantico, Va.

Q. M. Clk. Frank M. Sherwood. Appointed a Quartermaster Clerk in the Marine Corps, and assigned to duty in the Office of the Quartermaster, Headquarters Marine Corps, Washington, D. C.

March 31, 1923.

No orders issued.

April 2, 1923.

No orders issued.

April 3, 1923.

Maj. Albert E. Randall. Detached Marine Barracks, Navy Yard, Mare Island, Calif., to Philadelphia, Pa., for duty in the office of the Assistant Paymaster.

Maj. Francis T. Evans. Detached Headquarters Marine Corps, Washington, D. C., to Marine Barracks, Quantico, Va.

2d Lieut. John B. Weaver. Detached Marine Barracks, Quantico, Va., to Naval Torpedo Station, Newport, R. I.

Q. M. Clk. Charles F. Dalton. Detached Marine Barracks, Quantico, Va., to Marine Barracks, Parris Island, S. C.

April 4, 1923.

2d Lieut. David V. Pickle. Detached Marine Barracks, Parris Island, S. C., to Marine Barracks, Quantico, Va.

## Continuous Performance

The boot was troubled with a stomach disorder, and he paid a visit to the sick bay. The doctor diagnosed his case, and prescribed:

"Drink hot water an hour before each meal."

The boot departed, but returned the next morning not feeling much better.

"Well, how are you feeling to-day?" asked the M. D.

"Not very much better, sir," he said. "I tried to drink hot water for an hour before supper, but I couldn't make it. I drank it for thirty-five minutes and had to quit because I felt like a balloon."

## Rice & Duval, Inc.

### IMPORTING TAILORS

509 Fifth Ave., New York

We Specialize in Uniforms for  
Army, Navy and Marine Corps  
Officers

Washington, D. C., Sales Office  
Westory Bldg., 14th & F Sts. N. W.

## WEEKLY REPORT

## Marine Corps Institute

April 7, 1923

## ENROLLMENT BY SCHOOLS

Total number individuals enrolled.. 6717

## Business Schools

Civil Service.....	633
Commerce.....	532
Banking, etc.....	27
Business Management.....	53
Commercial Law.....	53
Higher Accounting.....	408
Railroad Accounting.....	4
Traffic Management.....	41
General English.....	1073
Preparatory.....	296

## Construction Schools

Agriculture.....	116
Poultry Husbandry.....	51
Domestic Science.....	22
Architecture.....	95
Drafting.....	100
Civil Engineering.....	173
Navigation.....	75
Textiles.....	4
Plumbing, etc.....	70
Concrete Engineering.....	20
Structural Engineering.....	16

## Industrial Schools

Automobiles.....	713
Chemistry.....	33
Mining & Metallurgy.....	46
Refrigeration.....	8
Pharmacy.....	46
Electrical Engineering.....	424
Steam Engineering.....	267
Telephony and Telegraphy.....	72
Mechanical Engineering.....	69
Shop Practice.....	53
Gas Engines.....	233

## Publicity Schools

Advertising.....	59
Salesmanship.....	269
Foreign Trade.....	27
Window Trimming, etc.....	15
Illustrating and Design.....	182
Show Card Writing.....	71
Lettering, Sign Painting.....	48
Languages.....	283

Total..... 6717

Number of examination papers received during week..... 1285

received during 1923..... 14569

Total number of examination papers

During the war, a lecturer was making a tour of the army camps, giving lectures on health. It was thought his address would be helpful to the men, and no doubt he impressed many of them with the logic of his remarks.

At a southern training camp, the lecturer began his remarks in his usual impressive manner.

"Two years ago," he said, "I was a walking monument to careless living—a broken down, disgraceful appearing specimen of humanity—an altogether worthless creature to myself and the community. Now, what do you suppose has wrought this change in me?"

He paused for a moment to see the effect of his words. Then an aggressive looking recruit in the front row was heard from.

"What change?" he demanded.

\*\*\*\*\*

Wife: "Oh, I'm sure that John never gets drunk, because he always drinks so much water in the morning."

Two thousand years ago Aesop said: "A sock on the foot is worth two in the eye."

\*\*\*\*\*

"I'd walk a mile for a camel," said the lost Arab in the desert.

## MARINES RECENTLY REENLISTING



James C. Rimes, 3-21-23, Philadelphia.  
Charles O. Francis, 3-26-23, West Coast.

John J. Coate, 3-24-23, Quantico.  
Easker A. Singleton, 3-24-23, Quantico.  
Walter A. Appleberg, 3-20-23, Hampton Roads.

Ralph L. McKay, 3-26-23, Hampton Roads.

Elmer N. Sells, 3-28-23, Hdqrs. Washington, D. C.

Leo P. Hein, 3-20-23, Quantico.

Earle A. Dickey, 3-28-23, 10th Rgt., Quantico.

Joseph O. Boswell, 3-27-23, New Orleans.

Olin D. Rogers, 3-27-23, Quantico.

John E. Watson, 3-22-23, Mare Island.

Theodore Hartpence, 3-26-23, Quantico.

Foard M. Bowen, 3-20-23, Quantico.

Charlie G. Mabe, 3-31-23, Richmond.

Max Stone, 3-30-23, West Coast.

Frank E. Smith, 3-26-23, Great Lakes.

Lee N. Utz, 3-30-23, West Coast.

Ivan I. Corbell, 3-28-23, Charleston, S. C.

Robert E. Cason, 3-29-23, West Coast.

Edward E. Ingalls, 3-28-23, Mare Island.

James J. O'Reilly, 3-26-23, San Francisco.

Charles W. James, 3-24-23, Puget Sound.

Alfred Bruggen, 12-15-22, Cavite, P. I.

Levi: "Now, mine son, just turn the corner and follow your nose."

Son Abie: "Oh, but fadder, I'll get lost."

\*\*\*\*\*

"Say, pop, do the heathen Africans wear pants?"

"Shh-h, no!"

"Then why'd you put that pants button in the collection they took up for 'em to-day?"

39 WEST STREET  
Annapolis, Md.

Telephone  
No. 431-W

## Siegert's Shoe Hospital

"WHILE U WAIT"

SHOE REPAIRS MADE BY  
ORIGINAL MANUFACTURING  
METHODS

## NOTES FROM PEARL HARBOR

(Continued from page 5)

and sank his jaws into the ex-jockey's leg, inflicting a severe wound. Wilson fought the maddened animal off and got Opiopio out of the enclosure.—*From the Honolulu Advertiser, March 12.*

Private Wilson, the hero of the above item, is a baker at these barracks, and treats the incident as any little break in the usual routine. But it all goes to show that "The Marines had landed and taken the situation well in hand" in the old style.

Mess Sergeant Attwood added new lustre to his halo when he served the mess with fresh corn on the cob, and plenty of it, too. This on March 12. Ice and snow-belt newspapers please copy.

A landing party of marines and sailors from the U. S. S. *Procyon*, flagship of the Train, U. S. fleet, came up to the barracks during the week for shore drills, and exercised in heavy marching order, as skirmishers, and other drills that are difficult aboard ship. The *Procyon* has been lying at 1010 wharf and flies the flag of Rear Admiral Chase, U. S. N., who has been a visitor at the Naval Operating Base on official business. Upon his arrival the Marine Guard was turned out in his honor.

Lieut. H. N. Potter, former editor of THE LEATHERNECK, is Marine Officer on the *Procyon*.

## M. C. I. NOTES

The 7,000 enrollment mark is now in sight. The Institute is growing steadily, and in the last month has added a sufficient number to its rolls to warrant the belief that by next month there will be 7,000 students.

A year ago this week the Institute had 4,800 enrolled students. This week it has 6,700. In one year the enrollment has increased 40 per cent. Is this an accident? Hardly.

A student writes, "I have been trying to think of a reason for not enrolling in the Institute and I find that I can't think of a single one." Isn't he correct? Can there be a single reason for refusing to spend an hour a day in improving yourself when that improvement will cost not a single cent and will require almost no effort on your part?

Wild geese throng the right of way of the Spokane-Portland Railway north of Wallula, Washington, interfering seriously with the operation of trains. When the flocks take wing before the trains the noise of their beating wings can be heard for great distances. They roost on the sand dunes, their webbed feet acting on the slidding sand as snowshoes act on snow.

## VICTROLAS and large line of RECORDS

Constantly in Stock

Come and pick out your records by hearing them played on a Victrola

MARINE PHARMACY

Quantico, Va.

## THE UNITED STATES MARINES

By LON SMITH

There's a little bunch of fightin' men  
In the good old U. S. A.  
Who've raised Old Glory everywhere  
And mean to see her stay.  
When battles brew or war clouds loom  
They're always close at hand  
To guard the sacred interests of  
Their good old Uncle Sam.

They do their fightin' everywhere,  
On land and on the sea;  
Wherever trouble pops its head  
These boys are sure to be.  
It may be Russia's snowy lands  
Or China's sunny clime,  
Or a little South Sea island, but—  
They're ready—all the time.

Who brought the Bolo Men to time  
In tropic jungle's heat?  
Who made the black men quit their wars  
And beat a quick retreat?  
Who made the breach-bolts chatter when  
The MEX came on the scene?  
The good old Globe and Anchor Boys—  
Our Uncle Sam's Marines.

You'll find 'em puttin' out a guard—  
A good one, too, by cripes—  
On any spot that's big enough  
To hold the Stars and Stripes.  
From reveille to taps these boys  
Are always on the job,  
And a finer bunch of fightin' men  
There can't be found—By God!

They horned into the Kaiser's war  
And did a good job, too,  
For Fritz sure knew that he'd been hit,  
When the Devil Dogs were through.  
Yes, they copped a chunk of glory when  
They went on through the line,  
And they put a nick in history that  
Will stay there for all time.

And when the next scrap comes along,  
As come it must some day,  
The Leathernecks will be there, too,  
Just spoilin' for the fray.  
So think right well you soldier men  
From lands of foreign name,  
Before you start these buddies off,  
For fightin', that's their game.

And when the last fight's over, yes,  
The last taps died away,  
There'll be a little army marchin'  
Down the Golden Way.  
They're marchin' HOME, with colors bright,  
From all earth's sordid scenes,  
And the Great C. O., with pride will say—  
"WELL DONE! U. S. MARINES."

Ignorance is the one thing for which there is no excuse.



